

Salvation Songs.

Consecration.

BY EMERSON G. MILLER, CHICAGO.

TUNE—Send another Psa. 100.

1 Have you been saved from inward sin?
Have you been sanctified?
And are you sure your heart is clean,
And in you Christ abides?

CHOIR.

Oh, give yourself to God to-day,
Your every soul bring,
Then share your heart's door open wide,
And let the Lord come in.

A useful life you then will live,
When from all sin you're free;
To save poor souls you will delight,
And happy you will be.

Put for every cold heartedness,
Indifference as well,
And let your heart a temple be,
Fit for your Christ to dwell.

I Come to Thee.

BY EMERSON G. MILLER, PETERBORO.

2 Dear Lord, I bring my life to Thee,
From every sin I do not free.
That I may always live to be
A faithful follower, Lord, of Thee.

CHOIR.

I come to Thee, I come to Thee,
Oh, make my life what it should be,
A copy, Lord, of Thine own self,
With love to have done with earth's self,
Oh, make my life what it should be,
A perfect copy, Lord, of Thee.

I always want my life to be
A clean speaker, Lord, for Thee;
Oh, help me in this dark world shine,
That all around may know I'm Thine.
The Lord, I feel within my soul
Thy blood just now does make me whole,
And when my trials have an end,
I'll dwell with Thee for ever more.

Glory Be to God.

BY HANNAH HANSEN.

TUNE—Singing glory, glory, glory to be to God on high.

3 Whenever come this happy, singing
band,
From mid day to day,
With voices clear and free,
They're always in our way!

CHOIR.

Singing, glory, glory, glory to be to God on high,
Sing, glory, glory, glory to be to God on high,
Sing, glory, glory, glory to be to God on high,
Sing, glory, glory, glory to be to God on high.

They say they're on their way to heaven,
And dare to tell it out,
Because their sins are all forgiven,
In why they sing and shout.

Though doubting long the Lord's power to keep,
His people from their sin,
I'll doubt no more, down to the feet
My heart shall own Him.

Worshipping men, there's hope for all,
In Jesus' cleansing, power, and light,
To make blood, then at His call,
March onward to His might.

Joy and Freedom.

BY G. L. KILPATRICK, VICTORIA, B. C.

TUNE—Yes, He leads us free and pardon.
4 Come to Jesus now poor sinners,
Come and give up sin;
Leave the way that leads you down ward,
And He'll lead you to Him.

CHOIR.

Jesus gives the joy and freedom,
When His arms embrace you;
Jesus waits for you to come to Him,
Who died that you might live.

Yes, my Jesus will forgive you,
Blessed He cleans you;
He'll give you fully clean you,
If you'll give up sin.

Though the devil still will tempt you,
And try to lead astray;
If you leave him to do his work,
He will give victory.

Salute!

THE COMMANDANT

INSPECT THE SALVATION FORCES

North - West and
British Columbia.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS

Ensign Smeeton.

WINNIPEG, Thurs, Fri., Sat., Sun., Mon.,	June 15, 16, 17, 18, 19
PORTAUFA LA PRAIRIE, Tuesday	June 20
CARIBBERY, Wednesday	June 21
NEKEWA, Thursday	June 22
RAPEW CITY, Friday	June 23
BRANDON, Saturday and Sunday	June 24, 25
REGINA, Wednesday and Thursday	June 26, 27
CALGARY, Saturday, Sunday and Monday	June 28, 29
VANCOUVER, Tuesday and Wednesday	July 1, 2
NEW WESTMINSTER, Thursday and Friday	July 6, 7
NANAIMO, Saturday, Sunday and Monday	July 8, 9, 10

FURTHER PARTICULARS LATER.

Singing Glory.

BY E. M. SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT, BARRE.

TUNE—Smeeton's new & moral tempo.

5 I'm glad I overcame the day,
Sing glory, glory, glory,
That Jesus washed my sin away,
Sing glory, glory, glory.

I'll praise Him with the hosts here,
I'll praise Him more when I know there,
I'll praise Him with a voice more clear
In glory, glory, glory.

My Jesus pleads His dying love,
In glory, glory, glory,
For those who have a home above,
In glory, glory, glory.

When I leave this world below,
Straight to glory I shall go,
Safe from misery and weep,
In glory, glory, glory.

Let all the saints on earth unite
To sing the glorious story
How He, by wisdom, love, and might,
Obtained for us the glory.

Let us unite to sing His praise,
When we get home we'll loudly raise
Our voices in exulting lays
Of glory, glory, glory.

Free.

BY MAJOR RAYNE.

TUNE—Right forever more. (B.J. 13.)
6 A sweet, dear Lord, my little cross,
For I was lost till Jesus died for me,
And set the captive free.

CHOIR.

Praise the Lord, today I'm free,
The Lord of Jesus cleans me;
I'm travelling home, His love to see,
In the bright forever more.

I'm filled with wonder at the thought
That Christ should die for me,
If you love him all to Jesus,
New, forever, you be!

Coming Events

BRIG. AND MRS. SCOTT,

ASSISTED BY
Ensign McMillan and Capt. Watson,
WILL VISIT
BROCKVILLE, Saturday, Sunday and
Monday, June 5, 6, 7.

BRIG. AND MRS. JACOBS

WILL VISIT
YARMOUTH, Friday, Saturday and Sun-
day, June 5, 6, 7.
ANNAPOLIS, Monday, June 6.
LUNenburg, Tuesday, June 6.
DIDHAM, Wednesday, June 7.
KENTVILLE, Friday, June 9.
WINDSOR, Saturday and Sunday, June
10, 11.

HALEMAN, L., Monday, June 12.
TRURO, Tuesday, June 13.
NEW GLASGOW, Wednesday, June 14.
AMHERST, Thursday, June 15.

Staff-Captain Bolton

WILL HOLD

REVIVAL SERVICES

At the following places on the dates mentioned—

ST. THOMAS, June 1 to 7
ST. JOHN'S, " 8 " 14
ST. PATRICK, " 15 " 21

First-class William Mowbray.

Best Proof Sheet, Solid Silver.

Full Set Jewels (Mark 10).

Watch, or any other article of value.

Whichever you prefer, and you will think it

cheap when you have the watch & life-line.

Very Blue Print and Seal.

For Summer use, 100 cents per year.

Turkey Red.

Plain or twilled, 12 1/2 and 14 cents per yard.

OFFICERS!

Please note that all orders for goods sent
to be accompanied by cash, and if under \$1
must have sufficient postage to cover postage.

Marching To War.

BY CAPT. FERRY, TELL COVE, WEA.

TUNE—The Salvation Army.

8 We're soldiers and marching to war,
We have vowed that we no more will give
our souls to the devil.

But fight for the right,
Put the devil to flight,
And battle for God more and more.
Some people they say we are mad,
But we know we are saved,
When we know we are saved,
And the devil does not grieve.

While we are both here and glad,
We'll march to the right,
And battle for God more and more.
Some people they say we are mad,
But we know we are saved,
When we know we are saved,
And the devil does not grieve.

CHORUS.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, we're off to the war,
All hell's hosts before us while God's hosts
are behind us.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, we're off to the war!
We'll live, fight, and die in the salvation
army.

CHORUS.
We're soldiers, and going to war,
Through the blood we shall conquer all sin;
Our God, blood and fire,
Will make us higher and higher,
And nearer to Christ we shall bring.

We can't wait what critics may say,
We'll march and we'll sing and we'll pray,
Till all shall give glory,
And the earth with His praise shall ring.

We're soldiers, we mean to be true
To the yellow, the red and the blue;
We'll march to the right,
And in old Newfoundland
We mean to fight for our God.

Prepared to meet the Devil's army,
The devil we aim for to hit;
Dear General, we mean to be true,
Stead fast and true.

While we are both here and glad,
We'll march to the right,
And battle for God more and more.
Some people they say we are mad,
But we know we are saved,
When we know we are saved,
And the devil does not grieve.



All the Way

FROM

BUENOS AIRES

Brigadier and Mrs. de

Barritt

FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE EDITORIAL

SHARP-SHOOTERS

A Cosmopolitan Career.

The subject of our sketch has already, in the Argentine, met with a number of the questions that were proposed to him, and especially our first one, namely, as to whether his career had not been of a cosmopolitan character.

For eleven years, our subject has taught as an officer in the ranks of the Salvation Army, as Cadet, and then as Cadet-Captain in the Training Home, where he commenced his real fighting. Then, as a Captain in charge of Bethel Street, at which corps Major Hall first came to see him.

At the end of three years' service in Australia, he returned to England, and as appointed as Assistant Secretary to Colonel Burt, on the Commandant's taking charge of the old man's corps, he served a good apprenticeship in field matters.

Arriving at the bay outside the city they were unable to land, the State being in the hands of the rebel troops and the Argentine army, it was a case of "Love or fight."

In his native town, over 1,700 of the worst characters in it were converted during the first three months. At that time, the Brigadier was

in Spanish country, long by internal questions and never to speak the language of the country, they found themselves without a friend, but who is a friend that sticks closer than a brother.

Three months after landing almost the entire party, with the exception of the Brigadier and his wife, were attacked with epidemics and diphtheria. It was then that his knowledge of and faith in the hygienic system served him in good stead, and that personally he saved them all back to health and strength.

The experience of the Brigadier in this new country was certainly very various. Writing the Spanish War Cry became an art, as they had to learn a few questions in Spanish, and with the Cry in one hand and the paper in the other, the Brigadier and his officers bombarded the city and

Sold Thousands of "Cry."

On every day, for the first six months, he devoted three or four hours to War Cry selling, and has often sold four or five copies in that time.

South America is trying country for the delicate, and the Brigadier was deprived sometimes of the services of his devoted wife, who worked and labored until she could do no longer, and they were ultimately compelled to return to England.

"That appears a strange uniform," said "And now," said the Brigadier in describing the uniform, to mention that I am organizing a trained Force on Salvation band, who are prepared to differ, and they are ready to go on having a definite, continued, and a person about their own.

He invites every reader of this column to join this out-and-out

A SHORT SKETCH
— OR —
Mrs. de Barritt's
S. A. EXPERIENCE.

Mrs. Brigadier de Barritt—no, Brigadier, Miss Leveson—connected with the United States Methodist and

teacher in the Sabbath School, Toronto, is 1860, the Army opened fire in Buenos Aires, on having so much of its population, she went to study her country on Sunday at noon, thinking she would not be seen by her own people, but God

she was a power she had not felt before, and she was the first to be converted.

She continued to attend the meetings again and again, feeling led by the Spirit to do so, until she was led further on, and it was on the night of 1881, she gave herself up entirely for God and the Army.

Her health and leaving her mother were two obstacles to her, besides feeling so much for the call, but God had called, and she obeyed, leaving the circumstances to Him.

After eleven months of soldiering, she entered the Training Home in December, 1882, and from then onwards, she has been in charge of a corps, and his youngest brother, Robert Barritt, Under-Secretary for foreign affairs.

Died a Soldier's Death

Two days after the Brigadier arrived in Canada.

All the Way

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Two days after the Brigadier arrived in Canada.

3. Capt. E. C. ...

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NEW!
We have just received late stock some
lifel new styles of
CARDIGAN JACKET
Made of the best Baldwin Wool, an
serviceable color.
PRICE - - \$3.50.

Salvation Songs.

Friend in Jesus.

BY JENNIE McWILLIAM, KINGSTON, ONT.
 TUNE—Oh, 'tis Jesus leads my footsteps.
 I found a friend in Jesus,
 He leads me by the hand,
 I cannot fear nor falter
 While I follow His command.

CHORUS.

Oh, 'tis Jesus leads my footsteps, etc.
 Though worn by pain and sickness,
 'Tis time 'tis hard to bear,
 I tell it to my Saviour,
 Who hears my every prayer.
 Yes, I will follow Jesus,
 Till fellow, come what may,
 He trod the path before me,
 And will brighten up my way.

Love of God.

BY RICH. WM. HOVE, WATFORD.
 TUNE—When the winds have rolled away.

2 When the Lord of life and glory
 Came upon this earth to dwell,
 And to rescue every willing soul
 From eternal death and hell,
 The sons of God then shouted,
 And the angels sang for joy;
 Though we all were far away in sin
 He brought salvation nigh.

CHORUS.

We will trust our Saviour King,
 Of His love and power we'll sing;
 Though redemption is so precious, soon for
 ever it will cease.
 But the soul that trusts in Jesus He will
 give him perfect peace.

He came down unto the manger
 'Twas the world, its pains and joys;
 With the poor He made His dwelling,
 With them He would abide.
 Full of sorrow in that Garden,
 Bloody sweat fell from His brow;
 He who loved just sinners on Calvary
 Will save your soul just now.

He ascended up to heaven,
 But the Comforter did send,
 And His throne shall never leave us,
 And His kingdom have no end.
 He is leading forth His armies,
 And their banners are unfurled;
 Repentance, faith and holiness
 Is ringing through the world.

We now call you to surrender
 In the name of Christ our King,
 O ye sinners will prove your ruin,
 And eternal death will bring;
 Oh, make at once the sacrifice,
 Whatever it may cost,
 O ye soul will and for ever
 In the regions of the lost.

Come Right Away.

BY MAJOR RICHIE.

TUNE—Is my name written there?
 3 Come sinner to Jesus, and come right
 away,
 And don't say to-morrow, when God says
 to-day,
 Your time is fast passing, your days are
 fast few,
 Death soon will be coming and calling for
 you.

CHORUS.

Then come right away, no longer delay,
 For the only chance promised, is promised
 to-day.

Just think of thy danger, while living in
 sin,
 Hell's gates are wide open, you soon may
 enter in,
 God's Spirit may leave you, then awful
 your doom,
 Your night may set in, while you thought
 'twas but noon.

Don't ask that old question, what will my
 friends say?
 Wish God you must reckon, so come right
 away,
 Now while He is waiting to pardon your
 yearning,
 Forgive your old ways and return unto
 Him.

Time swiftly rolls on, and eternity's near,
 The time for your going will shortly be
 here,
 And just as you saw, so your harvest must
 be reaped,
 Then haste right away, while there's mercy
 for thee.

Salute!

Western Province.

THE COMMANDANT

INSPECT THE SALVATION FORCES

North - West and
 British Columbia.

THE COMMANDANT WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY
 BRIGADIER MARGETTS

Ensign Smeeton.

WINNIPEG,	Tues., Fri., Sat., Sun., Mon.,	June 15, 16, 17, 18, 19
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE	Tuesday	June 20
CAMBRIDGE	Wednesday	June 21
NEEPAWA	Thursday	June 22
RAPID CITY	Friday	June 23
BRANDON	Saturday and Sunday	June 24, 25
REGINA	Tuesday	June 26
CALGARY	Wednesday and Thursday	June 26, 27
VANCOUVER	Saturday, Sunday and Monday	July 1, 2, 3
NEW WESTMINSTER	Thursday and Friday	July 4, 5
NANAIMO	Thursday	July 6
VICTORIA	Saturday, Sunday and Monday	July 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

FURTHER PARTICULARS LATER.

What I Want to Be.

BY CAPT. RITCHIE, KINGSTON, ONT.

TUNE—Oh, the Lord, or I'll never be
 here no other or content.

4 Oh, Lord, I ask that Thou to-day
 shalt come and sit upon my heart,
 And into every crevice thine
 love's burning and import.

CHORUS.

Oh, believe, I will believe that Jesus died
 for me,
 That on the Cross He shed His blood
 From sin to set me free.

I've always wanted to be good,
 And live to save the lost,
 But long with little hands have stood,
 Afraid to pay the cost.

Thou knowest, Lord, the vows I've made,
 In secret, oft with tears,
 O help that I may have and now
 Redeem those wasted years.

Invitation.

BY CAPT. M. DENNIS.

TUNE—Oh, the voice to me so dear?

5 Oh, sinner, to the Cross now come,
 To true submission bow,
 Come, lay thy weary burden down,
 And claim the blessing now.

Oh, the voice so dear to me, etc.
 You oft have felt the Spirit arrive
 In days and years gone by
 Still all unheeded now you choose
 In ways of sin to die.

Yet still the Saviour stands and pleads,
 And will not give thee up;
 Oh, humble now thy unbelief heart
 Before the door is shut.

Precious Blood.

BY ETTIE WHITEHEAD.

TUNE—Only Jesus will I love.

6 Burdened with my sin and woe,
 I to Calvary did go,
 There the precious blood of Jesus
 Washed me whiter than the snow.

CHORUS.

Oh, the precious cleansing blood,
 Oh, the precious cleansing blood,
 Washing whiter than the snow,
 All who will to Calvary go.

Now I'm living at His side,
 And 'tis there I will abide,
 Sharing Calvary's Cross with Jesus,
 Keeping me fully satisfied.

Now I seek poor souls to win
 From the dark, dark path of sin,
 Bringing them to Calvary's Jesus,
 Who will make them pure within.

And when Jesus calls I know
 I shall have no fear to go,
 For His precious blood does wash me,
 Washes whiter than the snow.

Experience.

BY W. McLAUGHLIN, S. U. PARK.

TUNE—Oh, my darling Clementine.

7 Once my heart was full of sorrow,
 Did my heart was full of sin,
 Did not know the love of Jesus,
 All was black as night within.

CHORUS.

I love Jesus, Hallooah,
 I love Jesus, you I do;
 I love Jesus, He's my Saviour,
 Jesus makes and loves me too.

Oh, I wondered in my madness,
 Worry, worry, by sin oppressed;
 But I heard a voice from heaven,
 Saying, "Come, I'll give you rest."

Coming Events

BRIG. AND MRS. JACOBS

WILL VISIT

BRIDGEWATER, Thursday, June 5.
 KENNELVILLE, Friday, June 6.
 WINDSOR, Saturday and Sunday, June
 10, 11.
 HALIFAX, Monday, June 12.
 TRURO, Tuesday, June 13.
 NEW GLASGOW, Wednesday, June 14.
 AMHERST, Thursday, June 15.

Quickly to the Cross I hastened,
 Though my burden called me long;
 Now my heart is full of gladness,
 Trusting Jesus all the way.

Walking in the Light.

BY RICH. CARSON.

TUNE—Must Jesus bear the Cross?

8 Jesus, my everlasting light,
 Which guides me in the way,
 And makes the narrow path so sweet,
 And leads to endless day.

CHORUS.

I'm walking in the light,
 My life is pure and bright;
 I'll live pleasing in His sight,
 Till conquest in the fight,
 While leaning on His might,
 I have a victory, and His will is my
 delight.

Thou art my light and righteousness,
 Thou dost my needs supply;
 I set not on Faith, and I am him,
 I do on Thee rely.

Oh, praise the Lord for such a gift,
 The gift of life divine!
 Oh, sinner, give your heart to Him,
 And to His glory shine!

God Wants Fighters.

9 Work for the time is flying,
 Work with hearts sincere,
 Work, for souls are dying,
 Work for the night is near;
 Forth to the Master's vineyard
 To show and work to-day,
 Be not a useless sluggard,
 Wasting the time away.

Forth to the glorious calling,
 Work till your days are o'er,
 Work till the evening's fading,
 You can work no more;
 Work on, Salvation soldier,
 Jesus will soon appear,
 Soon He will thank thy singing—
 Thy reward is near.

Fight on, Salvation soldier,
 The battle you're sure to win,
 Fight on, ye valiant soldiers,
 For Jesus is our King;
 Although the battle's raging,
 It cannot be very long,
 Fight on, Salvation soldier,
 The battle's o'er and done.

Yes, I will fight for Jesus,
 I'll fight the heavenly fight,
 I'll take my stand beside you,
 To battle for the right.
 Not ten nor twenty, or thirty,
 My life with yours I'll cost,
 But be the faithful soldier
 As long as life shall last.

READY MADE SUITS.

YOU WANT A SUIT IN A HURRY, DON'T YOU?

You would have ordered before, but you
 did not have the money ready, and of course
 you don't want to go into debt.

Well, here is your chance.

Gents F. D. Suits \$14
 " F. K. " 12
 " F. C. " 10

If you need \$2 in addition we will add one
 of our best garments to the suit.

IRISH.

Whatever may be said for or against the
 Irish, none will, however, and Irish pro-
 duce, etc., one thing is sure and no Irish
 failed fact.

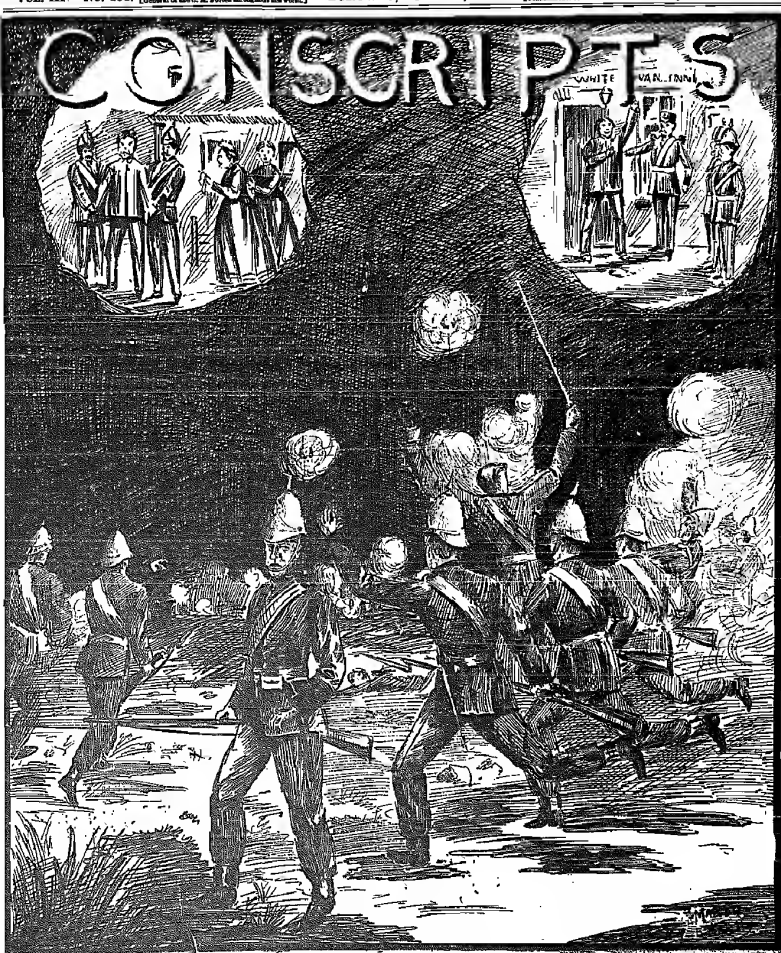
Although not so beautifully finished as the
 unimpaired one, yet for wear, the Irish
 Suits take the cake every time. Get your
 from John Sarge, if you take my advice.

Price, \$16, \$18 and \$20, according to
 weight.

WAR CRY

THE
 OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

VOL. IX. No. 451. [General of the S. A. from throughout the world.] TORONTO, JUNE 17, 1893. [PUBLISHED BY H. B. BRYCE, 100, QUEEN ST. W.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



[FOR ARTICLES SEE PAGE 41]